

# On My Own

Written by Bryant Bunnell  
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I am who they push and shove  
Bruised by the ones I love  
Have to hide my wounds and pain  
Wear fake smiles in my world of shame  
On my own

If I speak up now  
The hand will come crashing down  
The bruises that are on my arm  
Are like the bruises in my heart  
On my own

Where do I go. What do I do  
I have no one to turn too  
All trapped inside, this pain I hide  
I have nowhere to go  
On my own

Am I to blame for this abuse  
Will I ever know the truth  
I am never good enough  
Am I worth anyone's love  
On my own

Where do I go, What do I do  
I have no one to turn too  
All trapped inside, this pain I hide  
I have nowhere to go  
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There is a light within  
I have my dreams and my life to live  
On my knees, I stand for me, to break free

Where do I go, What do I do  
I have no one to turn too  
All trapped inside, this pain I hide  
I have nowhere to go  
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